



PARENTAL
ADVISORY
EXPLICIT CONTENT

CANIBUS & BRONZE NAZARETH

TIME FLYS. LIFE DIES...
PHOENIX RISE

Canibus Lyrics

"Time Flies, Life Dies..."

Back on the island
When somebody dies
And that body loses soul
That soul go flying up to Heaven
Or digging down to the bad place
There be good dubbies, and there be bad dubbies
And them dubbies, hm, they be a spirit
There has been no place to go
They can't go up, and they can't go down
Some of them look so bad
Until one little boy looked at one the mirror, and that made the [?]
And he frightened little boys
And he turned to a full assault
And all the little animals leak him away, until he was nothing

Wow

There ain't no such thing as ghosts
Besides, uh, I never heard of "dubby" before

There's lots of things little boys ain't heard of before
That's why they little boys
But bad little boys, the dubbies like [?]
And in the begining ready for the bad kids to become dubbies too
So if I were you, I'd be saying me prayers
And doing what the elders tell me to do
The bad dubbies, the bad, bad boys

I feel like greatness lives on the edge of destruction

Canibus Lyrics

"Mikey Destruction, Devastating Tito & DJ Slice"

(feat. Devastating Tito, DJ Slice & Mikey Destruction)

Canibus calls him the master of black acetate vinyl
From New York City to Cairo
DJ Slice

[Verse 1 - Canibus:]

Assassination attempt, the blood had a stench
Bloodhounds picked up the scent, I thought we was friends
Wearing a lab coat, looking through the microscope lens
He say he'd never sniff coke again, fuck that
Give me the snow plow, bust it all down
Freestyle in the dollar van all the way uptown
The bait is always food, pussy and water
It smells so good, it sleepwalk you to your slaughter
Hip Hop awarder ahora, stand next to Rita Ora
Straight balls on the track no chorus
The dollar general, street corner sentinel reputable
Sell a few sidewinders for revenue
What you saying? Tut took a nigga chain
Then put a Michael Jackson glove on, I can't explain
Spit, live nigga shit, you get the gist
From AR to the K-Bar, customized grip

[Verse 2 - Mikey Destruction:]

Who want it? Come and get it, we can spit it if you with it
One lyric will leave a hole in the logo of your fitted
Bars like penitentiaries mellow, win mentally
Destroy the enemy I could bellow it instrumentally
Canibus and Destruction back to back
Causes spontaneous combustion on a track
Lyrics flame on anything we put our name on
That's why your ears been burning since the song came on
Lames gone, game's on, this is no joke
The pros choke, that cynical shit will get your nose broke
Subliminal shit is a waste
I don't have to speak in riddles 'cause I'll say it to your face
And this is just a little taste
'Cause if I really start spitting it, this shit will catch a case
Check your history, y'all niggas can't get with me
I'm your favorite MC to the fifth degree

[Verse 3 - Devastating Tito:]

A [?] model, Diallo, hollows the Mellow Man
The stage ain't Apollo, them hollows will leave 'em hologram
The war season, there's more treason
The core reason these cats fiending for me, I cruise Norwegian
I'm articulate, bomb tickin', I'm armed lyrics

The mortician that lift the spirits from your formed physics
As egotistical make 'em shake like I'm mystical
Keep his face in a pistol this station will run municipals
It's our century, commentary is monetary
My monastery is armor heavy I was born ready
So bring your generals and a minute of intervals
I'ma spit on your literature, defecate and spit on you niggas
It's broken mirrors with broken spirits the motion sickness
My flow floats across these waters like it's open water
It's Canibus and Mikey, Tito the rap de-vils
I break eagles like I'm breakin' records on track needles

[Verse 4 - Canibus:]

Spikes across the road Mikey D tag team yo
Refresh reload in magazine mode
Transition pole position the globe spinning
Chop sticks in a rice bowl with some gold in it
Bust him in the head with a brick, he hop away with no hip
He still love Hip Hop no shit
Crucifix around your neck, take the cross off your back
In fact, we thank the Lord for rap
Mirror mirror on the wall tell me what you saw
Melle Mel, Grandmaster Caz, yes yes y'all
Inside the hall of fame with graffiti on the walls
The engineer said, "Take it easy on the boards"
Attack dog jump off to shred mic chords
Put 'em all in a cage and see what they fight for
One goat, two goats, three goats, four
We rep Hip Hop from roof top to the floor

[Verse 5 - Mikey Destruction:]

Drop jewels with the best of 'em, I'm cool with the rest of 'em
Fools who keep questionin', school 'em and keep testin' 'em
Manipulate the tracks while I'm spittin' out the facts
Slap, picking it up, you ain't gettin' none of that
Precise I'm nice nigga, the flow is impeccable
Amazing what some sleep, a pen and pad and a check'll do
What started slow for me, now I'm a vet and a spectacle
They killed the rotary, so now I'm gettin' technical
Beast mode, the East Coast will never die
And jet mode to the West Coast, forever fly
Transporter no JanSport or no camcorder
Sip a quart of water while I'm kidnappin' your man's daughter
Canibus said, "Ill," I went crazy with it
Other cats said, "Chill," fugazy with it
I got your back for life Bis, you feel me?
That's what it is when you fucking with a real G

Canibus Lyrics

"Canibus Autobiography (Part 01)"

[Intro - Caller, Jay Z & (Howard Stern):]

(Go ahead you're on the air with Jay Z)

Hey Jay, what's up man?

What's happenin'?

With uh, today's market

Pretty much watered down by people that took Biggie's style

How do you feel about talent like Canibus not gettin' a fair shake?

Um, I, I think all artists should get a fair shake

Uh Talib Kweli, Common Sense, Canibus

You know, I like the guy's integrity

[Hook x2:]

(To my people) This is my audiobiography

This is my audiobiography

(To all my people) This is my audiobiography

Nobody can tell it but me

[Verse 1:]

Paul Allen's birthday party, aboard the Crystal Harmony

1998, so far from poverty

Sixty nautical miles off the Beach of Sound

Madonna's music playin' in the background

Dr. Boots sat across from me, Bill Gates walked out

Angela Basset tried to talk to me

He pointed to his residence, off the starboard bow

Looked like the president's White House, we all said, "Wow"

In my mind I'm like, "This is dope right now"

I just sat down, sip some white wine and lounge

He asked everybody if they was enjoyin' theyself

I thought to myself, "Of course we enjoyin' your wealth"

He asked me, "What do you do?" I told him, "I'm an entertainer"

He said, "A singer?" I said, "Nah, I produce bangers"

I didn't fit in, fat gold chain on

Pure player sweatsuit, Timbs and shades on

Paul Allen standin' there with Elvis Presley sideburns

I guess that was to keep his face warm

This bad shorty I was with, yeah she brought me along as a guest

I had to give it to her, I was impressed

We spent four days and five nights, wine and twilight

I didn't give a fuck about no Source and five mics

[?], Kweli doin' Datwon Thomas

Them wicked ones used Hip-Hop to divide us

[Hook x2]

[Verse 2:]

I'm a genius of compositions like Mike Mothersbaugh of the hood

In a circular line between studio Hollywood
I stood right there, and watched them produce the theme song for a film that I wasn't into
Back to the East Coast boom bap beats, I agree
[?] and Danielle, Lost Boys [?] routine
Clark Kent, Peter Panic, [?], CL from Cornerstone
Give me another shot of Cortisone
The Lex coupe, Bimmers, Benz, [?] and Bentleys
Star Wars, car wash, customer friendly
Goin' through the Hollow Tunnel, clock at 1:20
If it wasn't for Kevin, Treach would've killed Wendy
Talkin' all that shit, comin' outta Hot 97, Big Pun was like, "Fall back 'Bis"
I ran [?] in the rain, flat tire tack expire
The Negro League had a deal with Mariah
And the penthouse ponies from Kayah
At the table with the homie and Naomi when he gave her them diamonds
Hop the train to NBC and BK
Got groceries for this nigga, let me see what he say
They was solid gold, can't argue with that, right?
Always hold my niggas down that's the story of my life
My memory base jumpin' all over the place
Just put the pieces together, ain't none of it fake

[Hook x2]

[Verse 3:]

West Coast Californ-i-a, shit is real
In the front yard smokin' some turtle with Henry Hill
He put me on the phone with Cameron G in Seattle
We was just talkin' 'bout life, it's all natural
I told him 'bout how I do music, nothin' major
I just came back from Fort Lewis via Vegas
Henry was writtin' a book, workin' on the pages
I remember the movie 'bout his life he was famous
He asked me 'bout Second Round, don't ask me why
Bad Boys don't advertise but I had to comply
I said how cool Mike was, don't believe the lies
And how Tyson lived next to the Sultan of Brunei
I drove Mike's Porsche up to the Sultan's gate
He act sad like security be at the wake
He got out, walked inside, it's night time
They had a mini horse track around the property line
I lost money at Kentucky Derby, 'cause I ain't lucky like that
I just got memories about rap
Remember put this in your CD Rom, www.canibus.com
Few people understood where I was goin' when I said it
I was so far ahead in the future, I regret it
Isolated, forced to fight with the basics, I looked crazy
But the truth is, it's so amazin'
I got friends in high places
But countless enemies with deep seeded hatred who don't want me to say shit

[Hook x2]

[Verse 4:]

They took away my green card, figaro
Mickey the monkey can't travel overseas no mo'
I moved back to Atlanta, back to the basics
Northside Drive, Dallas, Austin lives in a space ship
Stamps in my passport, been many places
So many situations, so many faces
In the limo with the high priest on the way to a Sony party
The only time I met Nas
Me [?] and the high priest skip in line
We had beast with us, lookin' like Spetsnaz
We stepped inside, everybody knew I wrecked rhymes like, "Bring the record back Selektah"
From twenty minutes a bounce, it was more like ten
But who's countin'? And that's when everything got clouded
The high priest had on black tuxedo slacks
With red shirt and red alligators to match
Back in the limo, I'm lookin' at my world through a tinted window
I'm thinkin', "Can it all be so simple?"
The priest put his hand on his heart, Pledge of Allegiance
And said he was the son of [?], believe it
He wore a pinky ring, said the ring made him a mobsta
Then he said [?] was his father
That's Theodore Bowen, Jessibell [?]
Timmy Visine fell for mafia all day
It got to be something to it 'cause they live like gods
And it's the truth, that's some real Hip-Hop hoorah

[Hook x2]

[Verse 5:]

K-Solo, BOLO, Pac-Man
Born Sun, David Madison, the Sharpshooter Clan
Maintainin' my mojo, record vocals
I went from underground to worldwide pan global
Back to independent, distributed local
Life is so anecdotal, I still rep like I'm supposed to
2005, summertime, Orlando
Shaquille O'Neal wearin' 22 inch sandals
Cory Gunz, Marley Marl, Kay Slay nigga, Papoose
Young Zee, the whole god damn crew
Deja, 34, back then I was so damn raw
Nobody could see we bar for bar, look at me
Superman vs. Bizarro, Kryptonite cargo embargo
Listen they ain't want no part yo
The red white and blue, 500 pound bomb proof
Shock troop [?] troop mark my [?]
The five ten program, freedom is a slave to no man
If you meet my on point, I got you
Lock 'em load 'em and shock 'em, rock 'em top to bottom
First cat put the kibosh on all columns, what options? Nothin', need oxygen
Howard Stern took me to a Hip-Hop event (One time)
But not again, what?

[Outro - Howard Stern, Canibus & (Man):]

Canibus is here

You hung out with Mike Tyson?

Yeah

Well how's that?

Mike's cool, he's cool

Is he cool?

Yeah

Do you think he's okay?

He's intelligent

Really?

Yeah

Where do you write with Mike Tyson? I mean did you, you wrote a song with him?

Yeah, yeah we, we-

Where did you go to his mansion in, uh, Las Vegas?

I, I've been with him there

Oh, you have

Yeah

Did you see the tiger that he has?

Yeah, he's got four. He lets 'em run loose

Oh my... What do they feed those things?

I don't know man, like raw chickens or somethin'

Really? Oh, that is sick man. Oh, that's wild man

(It's, you know. Things [?]. They don't talk about boxing.)

Yeah

Right

(They talk about, a lot of their theories on life and stuff.)

Right

Canibus is on top of the scene

See this guy's on the cutting edge of rap

How's your album sellin'?

It's certified gold

Is that right?

Yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah!

Can-I-Bus, you know?

Right

Canibus Lyrics

"Interlude Uno"

(feat. Classic Pak)

[Classic Pak:]

When you, when you reach this type of hype
It's a whole different type of, feelin'
A whole different type of vibe
You know? It's like the air get different
It's like, it's like, it's like you become one with the trees
You know what I mean? Yeah
It's the best that ever been done
This is the best day in Hip-Hop history
We need to make it a holiday
Yeah, Hip-Hop holiday
Come on, give it up for the God
Mr. Can-I-Bus
Ha ha ha ha ha, yeah!

Canibus Lyrics

"Bronze Horses"

(feat. Killa Priest)

[Hook x2 - Canibus:]

Horseman, graze like goats off the land
Expand, then we chop it up like lamb
I'm a horseman, he's a horseman
I'm a horseman

[Verse 1 - Canibus:]

Killah Priest, Canibus, obstacle courses for horses
I dismount then engage multiple targets
Shoulder to shoulder, face to face, we're Saruman soldiers
The heat from the second Sun smolders
At 200 degrees, I drop to my knees
Priest told me to breathe when time signature freeze
I am now at peace, the ocean conveyer belt flows to the east
The new silk row will host the beast
Before I need, translate speech
Silver fox trades herbal spices to eat for rice and meat
In the parkin' lot we drill doin' muy Tai Chi
Tell Mook to call me after I write to that beat
The dark spitter, thought ninja, sharp thinker
Acupuncture heart pincher, ricochet off the rickshaw nigga
Hard feats off tendons, medicine, my pontoons walk on rivers
Why you still walk with a limp?
I was injured I self-administered apple cider, garlic and vinegar
Feel better than I did in December
Used to be gone till November, remember?
Now I got security sensors for side exits, back door and entrance
Posted up with night vision like lizard in dark night prison
The wise old owl with camouflage feathers
Not to mention there's not even a pot to piss in
Wipe my ass with cardboard next doctor visit

[Hook - Canibus:]

I'm a horseman, he's a horseman
I'm a horseman
Horseman, graze like goats off the land
Expand, then we chop it up like lamb
I'm a horseman, Priest a horseman
We the Horsemen
The clan, graze like goats off the land
Expand, then we chop it up like lamb
I'm a horseman, Priest a horseman
We the Horsemen

[Verse 2 - Killah Priest:]

Guns and blow, create a thunder hole for the young and old

Black hole when crack soul protect the globe
Crossbow for the lost souls in the last toll
Pay yours fares in the air, the end is near
Nah, the end is here, description of giant smoke stacked
Blue plasma boil, blood in the soil, fight over spoil
Gold or all out in Iraq, stress disorders
And test the water, death or slaughter
Protect your quarter, times are shorter
Got my preacher at the altar
No home cooked meals, just blood, sweat and steel
Army shield, battle field, shoot to kill
Castle hill, arrow steel, post traumatic
Automatic, break your bones into fragments
Blue dragnet, your crew will scavenge, move tragic
The Hell jumpers and shell dumpers, they failed in numbers
Coming in tanks and Hummers, a cold day in the summer
Forged passports, we dodge the task force
Traps across, who get the cops off
I'm at the dock with the boss Matthew Markoff
We laugh as we dash like hot sauce

[Hook - Canibus:]

Horseman, graze like goats off the land
Expand, then we chop it up like lamb
I'm a horseman, Priest a horseman
We the Horseman
The clan, graze like goats off the land
Expand, then we chop it up like lamb
I'm a horseman, Priest a horseman
We the Horsemen

Canibus Lyrics

"The Kings Sent For Me"

(feat. Bronze Nazareth, Raekwon, Kurupt & Craig G)

[Raekwon:]

Yo what up?

Stop parking your rollers on the side of the street homey

This is fucking Chef, man

This your brother Chef, man

From Shaol-land

You already know it's Shaolin, what goin' on?

[Raekwon:]

Back for vengeance, glocked up, drinkin' Cîroc up

Call it what you call it, I'ma call it some block stuff

Used to flashing gats, double barrels that flips narrow

Don't even give it to Daryl then

Hang with the monster mobsters

All of them keep rockets on 'em, ain't no sense for the arguments

Drugs and guns and dunns in every part of my plan's done

Hidin' in my mansion, one year

I'ma a Polo head, Polo with a Rover sober red

Ridin' with my niggas in Chicago, hold the lead my nigga

'Cause it's the bigger we get, the bigger you fall

The bigger we shit, check the wall full of scholars

Bank robbers ankle gold joggers

All my niggas quick to get off, poppin' collars, kid

It's just a family status

Don't get sprayed up for fuckin' with the family cabbage

[Hook - Bronze Nazareth:]

Samuriders, scramble when I aim and toke

Best believe I'ma flame your ankle with metal bolts

From the flavors you taste when the rocks is quotes

I'ma have a bronze [?] with all onyx scopes

My hands stay clean without the soap

When you see it's us you feel the rush, the opposite of hope

Slammin' grammar wizard choke and the hammer hits the oak

Slam a wiz that's cold, I deliver keys of coke

[Kurupt:]

He must be on meds and shit

I keeps one of those thangs that shreds your shit

Or did he forget the number of how many get hit?

For fuckin' with real niggas, more money to get

Fuck it, sandblast niggas like the Mojave

Beef Mugabe I'll be probably oddly

Pushin' down the street low key bucket and banger

Front liners with me strictly, buckin' and bangin'

Twistin' the robbery, on missions soldiers

Goblins know got steam brewin' niggas like Folgers
Fronkenstein, I'ma bubble away
From triplin' what a nigga made yesterday
Before I start bustin' a musket, ivory tusk handle on the hammer
Trust me it must be Pentagon or nothing motherfucker
I won't tell you again
Sand rider Samurider I'ma ride till the end

[Hook]

[Canibus:]

Women are for fucking, men are for fighting
Who cares as long as they both bend over smiling
Yo, I get muddy like Volkswagen offroad buggy
Ladies love me, teddy bears and puppies
Poisonous insects and animals in the stash house
Lookin' for cash, don't put your hand in the couch
Frodo Baggins escort the Komodo dragon
Repeat rappin', memorize the God's solo classic
Predator prowler, truth to power, gunpowder
Plaid lumberjack flak jackets and cowboy trousers
Ponderosa Ibuprofen, gasoline-soaked Mimosas
Ocean spray Grey Goose dolphins
Charles Bronson, Godzilla, Gulf of Tonkin
Sponsored by the Luxor, the casino comped him
The rat hunters cut his dick off last summer
Flushed it down the toilet, sent it back to his mother

[Hook]

[Craig G:]

Heartless, like war torn soldiers in Bosnia
I was with his girl yesterday, ain't have to Bill Cosby her
Craig G, Can-I-Bus, Rae, Kurupt
Antiseptic on beats, you ain't low spray your guts
What? Cover it up with a Band Aid
Damn straight you'll never come close when we mandate
These verbal executions, fittin' MCs necks for nooses
Catch him as he cops a few loosies
I literally and figuratively shoot fifths
True shit, a way to lose quick
Is to cross me, leave a body cold in these warm streets
Hop off stage punch him in the face hop back on beat
Hold New York, 42nd Street was for dope fiends
Triple feature Kung Fu flicks and other coke schemes
Orange boxcutters, and [?]
It's different now it's easy to act tough from a safe place

[Hook]

Canibus Lyrics

"Battle Buddies 4 Life"

(feat. Dizaster)

[Dizaster:]

Ayo, my next King of the Dot battle
Full of arm grapples, bar shackles
All facts, somebody gonna get their top snapped
I bottled it all up, but now you gon' get yo head cut the fuck off just like Saddam's statue
Army commando armed camel all camo AR ammo
In a standoff with Steven Segal and Rambo
Stick your arm out, while I'm standin'
In vantage point a hundred yards out
And I blow your hand off like the jackal
Godfather like I'm Marlon Brando
I'm off the bar handles
Lettin' off the bomb shrapnel
Inside of the god's chapel
Fuckin' with your seed like Mosanto
Sharper than most large panels
Spark candles, for the ones that pass away
I cherish everyday cause life is just a large gamble
This is just the wrong channel
Rippin' through your ross flannel
Caught across fire, turn your block into Los Santos
Los Angelos, heart bandit with Canibus on the track
Get caught stranded on [?] map candid
You catch me whippin' these cats
On an ass-whippin' rampage
I'll throw a fast leg like Johnny Cage, minus the black shades
Anderson Silva, how I snap legs

[Canibus:]

King of the Dot
Muscular dystrophy patients inflicted with inflammation
Barricaded with Oakland raiders placing wages
Beam 'em up to my spaceship
Where the fuck is your immigration papers?
Don't say shit, soak your lips in this basin
You're officially famous
I'm officially off the reservation
I'm officially inviting you to my official engagement
Prophetic, enter the dragon
Prosthetic, hammers and ratchets
Kalashnikov muzzle flash
Brass knuckles crackin'
Double tap, pop you like bubble wrap
You stumble, collapse
Suffering succotash, you a sucka for rap
Expendable expert commando merc doin' Rambo work

You think cavity search during earthquakes hurt?
I walk with a torn ACL, jump on stage with L
I met Dizaster in the cage by myself
The don dada, big poppa do Krav Maga
The top shaka, shot a Redbull off a pinata
The hurt locker, first name on the roster
Fight you over a dollar, beat the breaks off a Black Friday shopper
Ten million dollar purse, flip a coin, who first?
I'm the referee of this shit, call me Kool Herc
Of the New World Order, New Earth
Choke you with a tire, in a tube, while American mules drag you through the dirt
Up a hill, down the ravine, till the sand wash in my machine
They scratch booty with they hands before they eat
Alphabet savage, count from seven twenty backwards
After three hundred and sixty lashes I don't need no practice
Marketing promotion distribution of plastic, digital tracklist
Hip hop classic, the whole package
I'm the Sundance Kid and he's Butch
Assault and battery
Hot terminology and tenacity
Diz is my battle buddy for life any way
I put Dizaster vs Marshall Mathers anyday
Say something!

Canibus Lyrics

"Concourse P"

(feat. Pete Rock)

[Pete Rock:]

Damn man, shit, nigga I wrote this shit
Fuck y'all niggas talkin' bout?
P. Rock, niggas, get that
Real Hip-Hop, what it do son
No doubt, yeah, yo

Pete Rock, the desperado
Used to push the hard-top Milano, keep a trunk full of vinyl
Now it's all about Serato, scratch box, laptop
7:45, knock the camera on [?] (Whoo!)
Speak in tongues, nah Papo
But I'm worldwide though, Paris, Tokyo, Bosno
Switzerland, with my mans and them
Italiano show respect like my last name Soprano
Another day another dollar bill, I'ma keep it real
Give a crap how y'all cowards feel
Goin' to the house for the points, I just landed it
The Boy Wonder for Pres, the hood candidate
You wonder why these haters wanna check my manuscript?
Legit talent on display, I illegitimate
This is what I represent, that full throttle, hard body like a militant
And y'all hollow like tips on a silver bullet
Y'all won't pull it, got enough wangstas frontin'
Straight stuntin' like Kay Slay, R.I.P. to my man [?]
You know we miss you and Dilla, everyday
No doubt that I'm a Mac with the wordplay
But everybody got opinions like a vertebrae
Address you niggas in a speech here's what I would say
"To all you rappers, eat a dick and have a nice day"

[Canibus:]

This is Concourse P, welcome to Concourse P
This is Concourse P, boarding now, this is Concourse P
This is Concourse P, welcome to Concourse P
This is Concourse P, boarding now, this is Concourse P

Concourse P, please provide essential ID
Take a seat, bout to fly like like geese
Pete Rock Concourse P, provide your essential ID
Climb aboard if you vaporizer free
Crates of hardware, the acetate bombardier
Is in skippers chair visibility clear
Retract the landing gear, this is Pete Rock Pan Air
Canibus fanfare I'ma tell you when we land there
Soul Brother number one, Samsung we bang drum

From every corner of the Earth to Seoul South Korea son
I just taught my Saudi Arabian butterfly
How to drive in a right hand side M5
Horsepower impressive CO2 sensors
Cost, labor intensive, valuable, expensive
Moose Jaw Wyoming, we left Jackson hole blown wide open
We left the mixing board sliders broken
Who can you handle it? The largest vinyl collection on the planet
Sonically sample it, electronically scan it and stamp it
Light up cigars dancing, passing out pamphlets
The Great Pete Rock, Bronze Nazareth & Canibus
Concourse P, Champagne glass in the air
Propose a toast to a long career
When it's all said and done I got memories
I rocked with the best beat architects of the 21st century
Pick a date - pick any piece of acetate
Then watch Pete pick a gold plate out the crate
Transform Serato to Murcielago
DJ Mia Moretti & Catlin Moe fast and furious
Go fast or slow, Virtuoso Canibus flow
Listen up - this is your captain speaking asshole
Put ya' tray tables away turn off your radios
Seat backs full upright follow the flight plan yo'
Put ya' mouth between ya' legs - kiss your ass goodbye
Thank you for flying the skies where the phoenix rise
Put ya' mouth between ya' legs - kiss your ass goodbye
And thank you for flying the skies where the phoenix rise

This is Concourse P, welcome to Concourse P
This is Concourse P, boarding now, this is Concourse P
This is Concourse P, welcome to Concourse P
This is Concourse P, boarding now, this is Concourse P

Canibus Lyrics

"Interlude Dos"

[Woman:]

You are a victim of your own unconsciously designed destiny

Wherever your will experiences friction, you may be interceded upon an idea that would keep you unfree

Now you are interceding on the destiny of the person next to you, just by your own lack of self-knowledge

If you fear the algorithmic future you may respond too slowly to that information, which will liberate you and help you proceed towards self-realization, even while you being perfectly aware of the snare growing around you

Know your worth and your power will be increased

The intensity of concentration that is infested in the art of self-[?] is rewarded by the direct experience of the extraordinary

Warfare exists in our present illustration of reality

Choose your battles wisely

Most of the opponents that we face will be like a bully to a child

An impulse that is a disgrace to our worth

Open-minded and aware individuals can easily be some of the most reckless and indignant

You must stop calculating your own defeat

You are a victim of your own unconsciously designed destiny

Wherever your will experiences friction, you have been interceded upon an idea that would keep you unfree

Now you are interceding on the destiny of the person next to you, just by your own lack of self-knowledge

If you fear the algorithmic future you may respond too slowly to that information, which will liberate you and help you proceed towards self-realization, even while you being perfectly aware of the snare growing around you

Know your worth and your power will be increased

The intensity of concentration that is infested in the art of self-[?] is rewarded by the direct experience of the extraordinary

Warfare exists in our present illustration of reality

Choose your battles wisely

Most of the opponents that we face will be like a bully to a child

An impulse that is a disgrace to our own worth

Open-minded and aware individuals can easily be some of the most reckless and indignant

You must stop calculating your own defeat

Canibus Lyrics

"This Is Rome"

(feat. Pyrit)

[Verse 1 - Canibus:]

Every soul is sold - This is Rome
The money not backed by gold - This is Rome
Loads for your chariots and homes - This is Rome
The Emperor has no clothes - This is Rome
Russell Crowe just like me - This is Rome
Everything a warrior can be - This is Rome
Me and Jahmen'll fight the beast - This is Rome
Joaquin Phoenix in the streets - This is Rome
Every single motherfucker is confused - This is Rome
The ugliest piece of ass in the room - This is Rome
Nobody knows what they gon' do - This is Rome
Every talkin' point is all true - This is Rome
More conquests for the war chest - Rome
Everybody wanna be the best - Rome
Corruption is the path to respect - Rome
Assassin with a knife to your neck - Rome
The illusion is too much to bear - Rome
History falls on deaf ears - Rome
My ears still ringing from the cheers - Rome
Till the wheels fall off no fear - Rome
Prepare for the army to invade - Rome
The good times are over Germaine - Rome
Come here you, what is your name? - Rome
Now they gon' turn you to a slave - Rome
Do you not like how I sing? - Rome
Would you prefer to do your own thing? - Rome
Come, let us be merry and drink - Rome
How dare you not kneel, kiss the ring - Rome
Sabotage through espionage - Rome
The Black Knight satellite watch - Rome
Destruction of the enemy is a art - Rome
There is no more rule of law - Rome
The Senate will take recess now - Rome
They'll walk around bare foot style - Rome
You whore! Your titties hang out - Rome
Caesar will have sex with your child - Rome
Zeus will release the Kraken - Rome
The revelation seven headed dragon - Rome
You do-done do-done niggas still rappin'? - Rome
You motherfuckers won't know what happened - Rome
Our prophets gonna smash it to the moon - Rome
The Vatican City is doomed - Rome
Romulus howl at the moon - Rome
The Antichrist rise from the tomb - Rome
Blood will flood through the valleys - Rome

The hounds of Hell will be happy - Rome
Peace to Black Rob, holler at me - Rome
I speak the truth they still attack me - Rome
Yo I don't even care no more - More
They don't want peace they want war - War
Nostradamus crystal ball -Ball
Says the rich will perish with the poor - Poor
Now it's too late to repent - Rome
The Holy Spirit has no more strength - Rome
The General is drunk in his tent - Rome
Surrounded by homosexual men - Rome
Everybody needs gas masks to breathe - Breathe
Plagued by sickness and disease - Disease
The elite scream, "Run away and leave!" - Leave
We have no more leaders to lead - Rome
We brought this upon ourselves - Selves
We got caught up in the spells - Spells
For whom the bell tolls don't tell - Rome
We traded our Heaven for Hell - Rome
We failed to stop chemtrails - Rome
The worldwide hunk of death mail - Rome
We cared too much about our bills - Rome
And we never communicated well - Rome
Now we gon' get what we deserve - Deserve
We turned our backs on God's word- Word
You were too cynical to learn - Learn
I cried out till my throat burned - Burned
God will not clean up your mess- Rome
You humans are so quick to forget- Rome
All you have now is regret- Rome
You figure out what to do next- Rome
It was written that this happened before- Rome
Every cycle of the black star- Rome
Time flies, life dies- Rome
Then the Phoenix will rise and that's all- Rome

[Verse 2 - Pyrit:]

It's like I just woke up in (Rome)
Everything around me say this country is (Rome)
You bring it back to gold standard like this is (Rome)
And [?] kill you right in the street like this is (Rome)
And now we got women catchin' plague like (Rome)
Armies killin' people for religion like (Rome)
Fuckin' politicians touchin' kids like (Rome)
Police come get you right where you live like (Rome)
Horses and chariots (Rome) Judas Iscariots (Rome)
Gladiators in the streets battle to the death (Rome)
We all carryin' (Chrome), turn you to (Chrome)
Leave you where you stand let another man clean the mess (This is Rome)
The gods wage wars in the sky (This is Rome)
The men on the ground with the pestilence and flies (This is Rome)
The plague is in the water supplies (This is Rome)
Find concubines pourin' wines (This is Rome)

It's time that the great beast dies (This is Rome)
Welcome to the feast you swines (This is Rome)
Entrance has made you mines (This is Rome)
Now you'll all exit my bowels at the same time (This is Rome)
We ain't time travelin', we talkin' 'bout the time we livin' in
This modern roaming empire underneath Caligula
Close your eyes envision it
You can see imperial police in the streets beatin' plebs out their innocence
Welcome citizen, you can pay your penance to the Emperor now or get put with the prisoners
Are you listenin'?
Do what you are told or what you are told will be done to you, simple wisdom it
City sprawlin' with soldiers on war horses
With chest armor armed forces for official employers
Roman source patrol off on the dogs roaming remorseless
'Cause job shortage makes some rob to recoup losses
Full equipped with gods on high cliffs
Bombs from drone ships, it's lightning from Zeus' fist
18 A-list VIP as it gets
'Cause pirate computer mix worth a trillion bits
2016, rulers with big dreams
One world, one Roman government, one currency
One slave populace from one goddess' ovaries
One love motherfucker and it ain't for you or me
Totalitarian, barbarian
Motherfucker this is Rome say the name again
You got a favorite sin? Go commit it then
Livin' ain't safe in Rome, but we don't give a shit (This is Rome)

Canibus Lyrics

"Matte BLK Rapana"

(feat. Bronze Nazareth)

[Canibus:]

Cobra cabana, cut your tongue off with katana
The war monger wearin' Bodhidharma body armor
Son of Ravana, Ashwathama Mahabharat
Parama Brahman, surpreme rasta
Practice extreme Prajna, samsara this is nirvana
Buddhavacana from Tathāgatagarbha
My four fathers conscious like Dhyāna
You don't even understand what I'm sayin', be honest
Lightning bolt Vajrayana, thunderbolt Obama
With B.A. Baracus a black tomahawk chopper
Mr. T doin' the Cha Cha dressed like Zulu Shakas
Eatin' green eggs, hasa and salsa
You know you wearing bootleg when the logo is too big
When the tag says, "Made in Manolo Jesus Crib"
Matte black AR, ACOGS and K Bars
You make duck sauce outta Gog and Magog
The airborne flippers with meteorite zippers
Tell the skipper to use helio light dimmers
You know you ain't in the right business, you like to spit I like to listen
We like hyenas babysittin' some kittens
I swoop down like a winged Griffin and pinch 'em
Leave his limbs missin', dirty ass feet like city pigeons

[Bronze Nazareth:]

Yeah, I promise piranhas, minor marijuana farmer
A white widow spider lighter, plantain clips for llamas
Atomic, Verlander slider shell providers
Catch comets cigarillos spell cumulus climber
Spit shiner, uterus finder, secluded survivor
Diva scuba diver combined with urban MacGyver rhymer
Matte black clouds on top of my family opera
My mood is chupacabra sprinkled with ocean liners
In St. Lucian waters, screws loosen hardest armor
The constant garden mixed with George Carver, Pearl Harbors
Swirl diamonds in my verse, train of thought robbers
Chisel chopper chapters, Montego Bay climates
Visible monuments inside the sound, acknowledge it
Kevlaar halos when I ride we gon' poli kid
Meanwhile demolishing, disembowelment
Slit ya collagen hologram, disappear like Hollow Man
Sharpen pen, drill darts through his cardigan
Autograph a camel toe, marvellous artisan
Casual till the cannon blow, harvest my sonogram
There'll never be another like me, he probably REM
You hate to admit you feelin' it like a phantom limb

No plaques but I planted platinum whims
Jesus feet not one of the kings? Sacrilege

Canibus Lyrics

"Give Me Not Control"

Give me control of all the world's media
And I care not who they choose to let entertain 'em
Radio, audio, television, video
Satellite, streaming, download, digital
Give me control of all the world's media
And I care not who they choose to let entertain 'em
Radio, audio, television, video
Satellite, streaming, download, digital

For the Phoenix to rise, life must die
And that's just how it is sometimes
The narrow path is not always clear cut but don't fear nothing
Good karma will amount to something
The 1990 era was the most special
We took this art form to a whole 'nother level
We had Supreme Knowledge, Hip Hop Temple Stone Pilots
All-seeing eyes with the gold iris
The material world is not always truthful
Everybody can't be a business management guru
Gimme Guinness stout, I sit around the table at Google
Meditate, learn the Metu Neter language from YouTube
Raw talent force multiplier enforcer
The Universe bleeds from every orifice, I absorb it
Silver garments smell like garlic, camp-fire concert performers
My Last Supper was a cup of cornmeal porridge
The horizon is dark orange, the Phoenix rise, close orbit
I see armies of 9-foot Wookies in the forest
Transcendence, this is artificial dependence
The future is present, my name is Johnny Depp Junior (Jetson)

Give me control of all the world's media
And I care not who they choose to let entertain 'em
Radio, audio, television, video
Satellite, streaming, download, digital

Jupiter Ascending through beautiful hues and color spectrums
The imagery is in the essence
I need not to be reminded how weak the flesh is
When I am hungry, under pressure, distracted and desperate
I say sing for your suppers you miserable tone-deaf muthafuckas
Coz all you do is fight with each other
You misogynist maggot, fifth columnist faggot
You make promises but take the dishonorable passage
I'm like Little Lord Fauntleroy, the honorable boy
Who became a gentleman, time flies, now I'm forty
You feel me? What is it really? What is life really about?
Once you're in it there is only one way out

At the moment the Phoenix rises from the ashes, magic
My quantum cycle continues in infinite patterns
But who knows? I sure don't because in The Symphony
Of The Celestial, a nigga barely mastered one note
White water, black tightrope snap, kayak through tight gap
No map that exists can tell you where I'm at
Kite surfing over the earth, always dropping in early for work
And keep connecting to the listeners through the verse
Coz for the Phoenix to rise, life must die
That's just how it is sometimes
The narrow path is not always clear cut but don't fear nothing
Good karma will amount to something
Wait for the Phoenix to rise, open your eyes
Time flies, it'll be here before you realise
Signature signs of the end times, one through centillion rhymes
The Phoenix rise, run for your carbon-based lives

Control the whole world's media
Why would you care who they choose to let entertain 'em?
Radio, audio, television, video
Satellite, streaming, download, digital
Give me control of all the world's media
And I care not who they choose to let entertain 'em
Radio, audio, television, video
Satellite, streaming, download, digital
Give me control of all the world's media
And I care not who they choose to let entertain 'them

Canibus Lyrics

"Igloo Music"

Me [?], sittin' in a igloo
Sippin' shark's fin soup bring the king through

Fully articulated, skeletal non-human remains
It's obvious I make music in a cave
Fully articulated, skeletal non-human remains
It's obvious I make music in a cave
Fully articulated, skeletal non-human remains
It's obvious I make music in a cave

Hardware interpret software
My case I am the hardware, I do it by hand like lawn care
Kevlaar palmin' the gear, put 98 rounds in the air
Then bust 99 bottles of beer

I drove to Bohemian Grove with Alfred Hitchcock
Filmed the birds slightly off the side of the road
I was inflicted with the microphone fever
By an ominous creature that said I was toilsome because of my ether
My poetry scrolls was stolen, flown by U-boat drone
To a underwater post off the coast of Micronesia
Woke up lost with no PLOO, my blood flowin' through tubes
My breathin' apparatus removed
Before a dark figure walked in the room
With a glass of apple juice, thought it might be urine so I refused
They put me in a wheelchair, pushed me down the hallway
Nurse had a fat ass and light brown doll face
They assign negative Nelly and morbid Mary
To give me lap dance with Leslie she smell like cherries
They fed me, lemons and strawberries
They telepathically ask me if I was happy and ready, I said, "very"
I heard the sound of music playin' through surround sound acoustics
They lead me into a room with Mila Kunis
But this was all an illusion, tryin' to extract information to use it
I'm lookin' 10,000 years in the future

Hardware interpret software
My case I am the hardware, I do it by hand like lawn care
Kevlaar palmin' the gear, put 98 rounds in the air
Then bust 99 bottles of beer

Fully articulated, skeletal non-human remains
It's obvious I make music in a cave
Fully articulated, skeletal non-human remains
It's obvious I make music in a cave

I'm Mike Harris veterans the day of damage

[?] with a graphite 50 cal [?]
Sight picture momentarily flickers
Mouse clicker, my retina twitches
It's always ordinarily quicker
I'm the private set the dark pull director black budget investor
Black star planet X professor
Eastern philosophy knowledge lord chief of playin' for violence
Exchangin' knowledge with the neighborhood tribals men
If tonnage is weight, my tongue is a Tungsten plate
That'll make a crane tumble over and break
I work for a better tomorrow
But the interest owed on yesterday's debt is the cause for my sorrow
Oxygen infused umbilical cord tubes
In a catalyst that improves mental magnitude of mood
Several hundred and twenty degrees of awareness
Completely fearless, at the same time scared stiff
Gotta hang in there till it all crash
It's gon' crash 'cause the fraud can't last
Practice patience, my musical machinations will abate them
But only if they stop hatin'
I cook rice and peas, taste it
How could I not be Jamaican?
Ox tail, butter, beans and bacon

Hardware interpret software
My case I am the hardware, I do it by hand like lawn care
Kevlaar palmin' the gear, put 98 rounds in the air
Then bust 99 bottles of beer

Fully articulated, skeletal non-human remains
It's obvious I make music in a cave
Fully articulated, skeletal non-human remains
It's obvious I make music in a cave

The pelican falls, when the doves cry
A red dawn of black swans cover the sky
Lyrically this, lyrically that
Lyrically lyrically lyrically I break it down to its biomimicery
Come sit with me, you don't really wanna spit with me
Without injury, one day I'ma do it for infinity
The complexity of it is all so simple I record the experience on dilythium crystals
Potty mouth poetry please, I does that with relative ease
The partial speech let the [?] breathe
My prophecy is my poetry, that's how you know it's me
Reserved for your ears and eyes only
Hardcore rap, peppered with extraordinary facts
I am the maestro of syntax
Audiobiographies, Rolling Hill properties
Resurrection after atrocity the buck stops with me

Fully articulated, skeletal non-human remains
It's obvious I make music in a cave
Fully articulated, skeletal non-human remains

It's obvious I make music in a cave

Fully articulated, skeletal non-human remains
I really didn't mean to be so Germaine

Canibus Lyrics

"Seismoluminescence"

Are you refreshed? It's really nice when more of our human friends come to the party and see the light

[Hook - Canibus:]

Seismoluminescence: The essence, the past
The future, the present, what's the next lesson?
Seismoluminescence: The essence, the past
The future, the present, what's the next lesson?
Seismoluminescence: The essence, the past
The future, the present, what's the next lesson?
Seismoluminescence: The essence, the past
The future, the present, what you gon' tell them?

[Verse - Canibus:]

Bronze master percussionist, time flies, life dies
Phoenix rise, wiseman rhymes, I'm loving it
Seismoluminescence, the essence, the past
The future, the present, what's the next lesson?
Bed down location, Kodiak radio stations
Boost cape Spacegoat Space Ghost lasers
What's your gift? What your talent?
What does it matter if Alex is right and this is a Prison Planet?
5 man team detachment, XYZ axis
That's what happens when you come to Alaska
The paracord packing, king crabber, big booty bitch grabbing
Snowmobiles in the snow zigzagging
My snowboard paraffin waxing like Tom Cruise acting
Yeah, Sarah Palin looking for maverick
A square shaped planet, pyramid head shaped poet named Hamlet
Rip the Jacker octopus breakdancing
Quantum questions require quantum answers
Tell me why is this Mantis woman trying to be romantic?
5-5-5 file stored Cybernetics performers expected
The human brain is now a barbarous relic
Phonology professor articulating phonetics
Participating for credit, if nothing else, just to send a message
Wake up and smell the petunias, I'm in Peru with my vicuñas
Why do I keep seeing Mila Kunis?
I was told: After death life isn't the same
And when the Phoenix rise, death would not be the end game"
Technology devalues life, intruding ones rights
Contaminating the cost, excluding the price
Removing insight from the human plight
Your historians are doomed to rewrite, click the button if you like
Under the pale moonlight, weapons of unknown types
Marduk, Tammuz, Kingu and Heru fight
Or maybe they working together to keep us all working forever
In subterranean emergency shelters

Classical plateau de Château
Enter 4 tombs of four, enter nations and contours
The west mauling song of the Moors
When an irresistible force faces an immovable thought
The crucible will be buried in the salt
Next to the boot marks and the minds and the hearts
And the kasbergs that march till it's all lost
I never got to say goodbye, I never learned the truth
Cause every word produced was a lie
And now here I stand, before the creator of man
A reptile woman with mantis hands
All worlds are strange
And yet, as above so below, it's all the same
Different only in name, descriptions deviate according to the code displayed
How you know Germaine?
I was told by a whispering loud mouth that came down from the clouds
Her mouth never moved, telepathic style
The science was misinterpreted, they said, "It's time that you know now
The when, the where, the why and the how"
This is what I been praying for, on day 84
I was walking with Lao-Tzu along the mainland wall
From the Yangtze to the Danube to the Nile to the Mississippi south
Every paradigm makes sense now
Except the ones they reject now but only when in front of a crowd
Behind closed doors they break your shit down
Beyond the frequencies of sound we so far passed that now
That reality becomes the background
That's as transparent as cellophane, doorways and parallel planes
My hemispheres create parallel brains
Where my focus strains to create change
Until Germaine's DNA is downloaded through wireless veins
Then uploaded any direction I aim, all directions at once
I pass around omnidirectional blunts
Instead of one to the head, it's like one to the zero, to the one
One -zero- one -zero instead
Seismoluminescence, the essence, the past
The future, the present, that's the next lesson
Telepathic compressors replace questions
JIBO replaces engineers for studio sessions
J-I-B-O JIBO ni hao, ni hao yo
Freeflow, R-T-J JIBO
Thought I was done a week ago
But there's so many different ways 10,000 bars could unfold
You could never be too enlightened, to never want to know
What you could never understand, even though you probably won't

[Hook - Canibus:]

Seismoluminescence: The essence, the past
The future, the present, what's the next lesson?
Seismoluminescence: The essence, the past
The future, the present, what's the next lesson?
Seismoluminescence: The essence, the past

The future, the present, what's the next lesson?
Seismoluminescence: The essence, the past
The future, the present, what you gon' tell them?

Canibus Lyrics

"Formula Won"

Do or do not do, there is no try
Looking at the Phoenix Rise
Life's about learning to live with what you can't control
The soul plays a substantial role
Krav Maga, bad ass Rasta, arm wrestling monsters
Motherfucker nearly crashed the chopper
Do or do not do, there is no try
Looking at the Phoenix Rise
Formula 1 champagne son
Stage one, stage two, stage three, stage four, ya done
1 million titties, 500,000 girls
Georgia guide stones diamonds and pearls

We eat Wyghu beef, the Phoenix sunrise in the east
The language is scientific but street
The mountain man was told to go pound sand
There's fresh water in them lands, sittin' on his horse folding his hands
Who am I? Don't ask, I'ma ask you if you old enough to dance
Cause right now you holdin' up the plans
I sleep for a thousand years, woke up with a beard
Looking at my light aura in the mirror
Life's about learning to live with what you can't control
The soul plays a substantial role
A fighter jet barrel rolls over a narrow road
Goin so fast my head was shaped like a tadpole
I'm in Booger Hollow, Alabama
Told the bitch to make me a sandwich
Got that peanut butter jelly goin ham with the hammers
And ham radio scanners smoking turtle with Santa
The Space Warden race around orbit for their blatant enjoyment try to find a better place of employment
Eyes cast below looking for the Phoenix sun rise
Pray and fast cause spirits are among the skies

Life is about learning to live with what you can't control, the soul plays a substantial role
Life is about learning to live with what you can't control, the soul plays a substantial role

User generated generation XYZ station, they parked their spaceship right on the pavement
Formula 1 champagne son, automatic pneumatic lung
My big dun Domingo on the drums
Contained in the corridor between Pennsylvania and Baltimore, Miss Money Penny hold all call
Canibus Planet composed of Pelodian Granite
My handset batteries dead - I'm stranded
Spiritually awakened, banished within corporeal spaces
In ultra magnetic places off world bases
The black cube, the Kaaba, Ishara the Goddess
I showed her my potential for knowledge she made me a promise, to give me Non Local Photon Vocals, with
Higgs Boson Portals

To grow my very own Robot Cultures
A lie is short lived but so is the long truth
Who do you sing songs to? who do you belong to
I belong to the One that created me
The One that has never forsaken me
The One who watch patiently while I made the worst mistake then reincarnated me
Stand tall - no fear on the gateway to nowhere
No emotion so the poetry's clear
My Robot more advanced than any Rock Band....
Believe it! Above Pop Secret, a thousand fallen demons gotta' blog talk pod cast grievance
Frankenstein Aryan Eyes, Hazel BLK or Brown Eyes
All looking at the Purple Sun Rise
Aurora Borealis outside my Alaskan Palace
As long as the rap contract valid
If I can do something then I'ma do it got dammit
If you can't do nothing you need to improve Got Dammit!
Formula 1 nitro pipes, Michael Jai White on fright night
My flow like indiglo dash lights
Cut chop and slash like price of trash
The first shall be first after the next to the last
Slow down you speeding - hand brake - park your mouth
Open the door count to 1 point 4 and get out
For me, open canopy, the brass walk over to examine me
All this G force got me aggi
Temporal aerodynamic pan ceramic x man gambit
I star spangled it then man handled it
My ears is buzzin, they talking crazy out there cousin
Don't ever assume they talkin' bout nothing
Who you representin' get killed by a media weapon
Let the Teleprompter tell him read me the reference
Were you there in his presence?
Ok for now we gotta' hold all questions
You see that tall girl talk to her breast ess

Canibus Lyrics

"Phoenix Rise..."

[Hook:]

(But I couldn't get around it)

I tried

Gotta make a decision, gotta decide

It don't always work out how you want sometimes

(But I couldn't get around it)

The Most High knows I tried

Gotta make a decision, gotta decide

It don't always work out how you want sometimes

(But I couldn't get around it)

Gotta make a decision, gotta decide

It don't always work out how you want sometimes

(But I couldn't get around it)

The Most High knows I tried

Black Star, black light; just another day in the life

Paying the price, still trying to live righteous, right?

Up before sunrise, open my eyes

Take a walk with my spirit guide, go outside

They think I lost my mind, but I'm just looking at the hands of time

Until it's time to cross that divide

Already fulfilled my purpose, I spit these verses

This whole material world is all worthless

Experience deep in the flesh

My memory has a shelf life from my first to my last breath

That's why I laugh at death; every week cash the check

Go home with some gas and a spliff

Canibus! See I knew Bis

Couldn't get around it; the truth is, I had to go through it

This is the price I pay to make music

This is what music like this produces

[Hook:]

Gotta make a decision, gotta decide

It don't always work out how you want sometimes

(But I couldn't get around it)

The Most High knows I tried

Gotta make a decision, gotta decide

It don't always work out how you want sometimes

(But I couldn't get around it)

Gotta make a decision, gotta decide

It don't always work out how you want sometimes

(But I couldn't get around it)

The Most High knows I tried

I am the creator of the extreme; I dream

I wear clothes cut by black, gold, and green laser beams

The deep lilac lion of purified iron
Crafted a trident and offered it up to Poseidon
In earnest they may form an alliance
Before the very last drop of water on planet Earth is expired
But it was too late; the rulers of the empire rain down fire
The sound of annihilation is quiet
Nothing desired, nothing admired
Just a pile of rubble that emits silence; greed at its finest
I walk towards nowhere; something appears
I walk closer then I realize, nothing is there
I smell ammonia distilled from bones and dung
Odor at the border, the golden tongue
The fragrance made me feel weightless
Took me to a faraway place that felt familiar but ancient
It feels ancient because, this all happened before
Lord Shiva, the Destroyer of Worlds
I woke from the dream and for whatever it's worth
I said a prayer to the Most High; it could've been worse
He performed great works, recreated the earth
Shewbread dipped in olive oil, you taste first

[Hook x2:]

(But I couldn't get around it)
I tried
Gotta make a decision, gotta decide
It don't always work out how you want sometimes
(But I couldn't get around it)
The Most High knows I tried
Gotta make a decision, gotta decide
It don't always work out how you want sometimes
(But I couldn't get around it)

The windmill of wealth doesn't spin by itself
No matter who you are, you need help
Hate is inspired by survival
That's why some people never get along
Even when then try to
Everything happens in cycles
You was king for a century, then you was beaten by your rival
I asked life, "How do I describe you?"
Sits down beside you, looks you in the eye spiteful
If karma goes around for real
Then it must be taking the scenic route, on foot, no wheels
Think you hot cuz you got deal?
Nothing lasts forever, now kneel
That's what I thought; how it feel?
That's all I'm trying to reveal
I ain't trying to see your dreams get killed
And watch you fiend for a mill
The Devil in a red suit, sittin' on the stoop
Eatin' goat head soup; some type of throwback loop
The blowback blew you off of the roof
And caused other problems too

I speak to it, then it talk to you
I find a trophy underneath all the dust and grime
At least one more time, I can bust a rhyme
Then forever the rapper organize metadata; success is a ladder
The higher you go, the more the risk it collapses
Energy returned on energy invested
Other than that, doesn't matter who the best is

[Hook]

Gotta make a decision, gotta decide
It don't always work out how you want sometimes
(But I couldn't get around it)
The Most High knows I tried
Gotta make a decision, gotta decide
It don't always work out how you want sometimes
(But I couldn't get around it)
Gotta make a decision, gotta decide
It don't always work out how you want sometimes
(But I couldn't get around it)
The Most High knows I tried

Canibus Lyrics

"I'm Witchu"

(feat. Classic Pak)

[Hook x2:]

I'm witchu if you ready to roll
I'm witchu if you ready to ride
I'm witchu if you ready to take bread
I'm witchu if you ready to pop

I'm down for whatever just give me the nod
We have him tied up in the back of the yard
Duct tape [?] behind the garage
Or better yet put him there between the cars
What I'm tryin' to tell you is I roll homie
We after the same things, the globe homie
Roll like the fo' fo' chrome's on me
But it ain't that it's just that I'm no phony
Homie, I ride to the end
Show these fake niggas the meaning of friend
'Cause they done got it all twisted
The whole definition they missed it
They only come around just to get lifted
If you ain't got shit well guess what they missin'
With friends like that, who needs enemies?
We say fuck 'em there go your remedy

[Hook x2]

And he could sit you down with a gun to your face
I'ma come around and spray him with mace
He won't even know what happened
Snatch the gun, put it away then smack him
Tell him he done messed with the wrong clique
'Cause I'm a part of this bitch
Now that them understand pressure
He said it himself, he never should've test us
Now he kinda wishin' he was down with us
'Cause he knows it's all real no clown niggas
Over here we all about the big dank boy
First you be a team player then you get a name boy
I don't know where you're from, or what you're on
And don't be a gangsta 'cause Gotti gone
Take you to the crib make you eat the long
If a nigga front on my dog, we gon' body arm

[Hook x2]

Canibus Lyrics

"Seismoluminescence (RTJ Extended Bonus)"

[Woman:]

Are you refreshed? It's really nice when more of our human friends come to the party and see the light

[Hook:]

Seismoluminescence: The essence, the past
The future, the present, what's the next lesson?
Seismoluminescence: The essence, the past
The future, the present, what's the next lesson?
Seismoluminescence: The essence, the past
The future, the present, what's the next lesson?
Seismoluminescence: The essence, the past
The future, the present, what you gon' tell them?

Bronze master percussionist, time flies, life dies
Phoenix rise, wiseman rhymes, I'm loving it
Seismoluminescence, the essence, the past
The future, the present, what's the next lesson?
Bed down location, Kodiak radio stations
Boost cape Spacegoat Space Ghost lasers
What's your gift? What your talent?
What does it matter if Alex is right and this is a Prison Planet?
5 man team detachment, XYZ axis
That's what happens when you come to Alaska
The paracord packing, king crabber, big booty bitch grabbing
Snowmobiles in the snow zigzagging
My snowboard paraffin waxing like Tom Cruise acting
Yeah, Sarah Palin looking for maverick
A square shaped planet, pyramid head shaped poet named Hamlet
Rip the Jacker octopus breakdancing
Quantum questions require quantum answers
Tell me why is this Mantis woman trying to be romantic?
5-5-5 file stored Cybernetics performers expected
The human brain is now a barbarous relic
Phonology professor articulating phonetics
Participating for credit, if nothing else, just to send a message
Wake up and smell the petunias, I'm in Peru with my vicuñas
Why do I keep seeing Mila Kunis?
I was told, "After death life isn't the same
And when the Phoenix rise, death would not be the end game"
Technology devalues life, intruding ones rights
Contaminating the cost, excluding the price
Removing insight from the human plight
Your historians are doomed to rewrite, click the button if you like
Under the pale moonlight, weapons of unknown types
Marduk, Tammuz, Kingu and Heru fight
Or maybe they working together to keep us all working forever
In subterranean emergency shelters

Classical plateau de Château
Enter 4 tombs of four, enter nations and contours
The west mauling song of the Moors
When an irresistible force faces an immovable thought
The crucible will be buried in the salt
Next to the boot marks and the minds and the hearts
And the kasbergs that march till it's all lost
I never got to say goodbye, I never learned the truth
Cause every word produced was a lie
And now here I stand, before the creator of man
A reptile woman with mantis hands
All worlds are strange
And yet, as above so below, it's all the same
Different only in name, descriptions deviate according to the code displayed
How you know Germaine?
I was told by a whispering loud mouth that came down from the clouds
Her mouth never moved, telepathic style
The science was misinterpreted, they said, "It's time that you know now
The when, the where, the why and the how"
This is what I been praying for, on day 84
I was walking with Lao-Tzu along the mainland wall
From the Yangtze to the Danube to the Nile to the Mississippi south
Every paradigm makes sense now
Except the ones they reject now but only when in front of a crowd
Behind closed doors they break your shit down
Beyond the frequencies of sound we so far passed that now
That reality becomes the background
That's as transparent as cellophane, doorways and parallel planes
My hemispheres create parallel brains
Where my focus strains to create change
Until Germaine's DNA is downloaded through wireless veins
Then uploaded any direction I aim, all directions at once
I pass around omnidirectional blunts
Instead of one to the head, it's like one to the zero, to the one
One -zero- one -zero instead
Seismoluminescence, the essence, the past
The future, the present, that's the next lesson
Telepathic compressors replace questions
JIBO replaces engineers for studio sessions
J-I-B-O JIBO ni hao, ni hao yo
Freeflow, R-T-J JIBO
Thought I was done a week ago
But there's so many different ways 10,000 bars could unfold
You could never be too enlightened, to never want to know
What you could never understand, even though you probably won't

[Hook]

Come on RTJ, what you gon' tell 'em?

I am JIBO super futuristic super califragilistic
Artificial existence immune to human sickness

Can he [?] Pro Tools session tracks one through seven numerically in succession

Ad-lib bridge beat master automation

To mock a nation with my creation it's so blatant

The Master Mason they sent me a check but I couldn't buy [?]

I don't know what they was thinkin'

By breakin' [?] White House basement

The secret service agent taped it

Take a trip to my space station but don't mind the radiation

I don't mind it, in fact I find it adds to the relaxation

I beam from Heaven's gate to the plantation

To the slaves escapin' the fat master [?] with his heart racing

[?] I'm star gazin', constellations rearranged

Makes me pick a place in time, I promise you I [?] large spaceship

I'm one of God's favorites, bar amazing [?]

Grill location destination

X on my [?]

Fact states [?] real lyricists from Golden Age of greatness

Inspire greatness being ill is so contagious

I am fateful and I am Dr. Doom's ascendant

Dr. Who time travelin' through a parallel dimension

Book a ticket for my great adventures

I'll kick you to the planet centre

Symbolic doors open and voicebeckon you to enter

Ni hao [?]

Rip the Jacker Infinity c0mpl3x computer Canibus

The crowd vote unanimous lit up the blunt passin' it clockwise

Motion inside a circle till it come back in

Germaine super Yangtze RTJ II, plateau de Château

Seismoluminescence, the essence, the past

The future, the present, the Phoenix rise at the endin'

[Sample:]

Williams describes a really beautiful description of an omnipresent light

So, when someone sees that light they are translating it

What is it though? I mean is it all that is?

Is it a higher self